

## WORDS TO THE OPENING SONG IN BEAUTY & THE BEAST

Belle: Little town

It's a quiet village.

Every day like the one before.

Little town, full of little people,

Waking up to say:

Villagers: Bonjour! Bonjour!

Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour!

Belle: There goes the baker with his tray,

Like always,

The same old bread and rolls to sell

Every morning just the same,

Since the morning that we came

To this poor provincial town

Villagers: Good morning, Belle!

DIALOGUE

That's nice Marie!

The baguettes!

Hurry up!

Look, there she goes,

The girl is strange,

No question

Dazed and distracted,

Can't you tell?

Never part of any crowd

Cause her head's up on some cloud

No denying she's a funny girl

That Belle

Bonjour!

Good day

How is your family?

Bonjour! Good day. How is your wife?

I need 6 eggs!  
That's too expensive!  
There must be more  
Than this provincial life!

## DIALOGUE

Look, there she goes  
That girl is so peculiar  
I wonder if she's feeling well  
With a dreamy, far-off look  
And her nose stuck in a book.  
What a puzzle to the rest of us is Belle  
Oh.....isn't this amazing?  
It's my favorite part because  
You'll see  
Here's where she meets Prince Charming  
But she won't discover that it's him  
Til chapter three  
Now it's no wonder  
That her name means Beauty  
Her looks have got no parallel  
But behind that fair façade  
I'm afraid she's rather odd  
Very different from the rest of us  
She's nothing like the rest of us  
Yes, different from the rest of us  
Is Belle  
Gaston: Right from the moment when I met her  
Saw her,  
I said she's gorgeous and I fell  
Here in town there's only she  
Who is beautiful as me  
So, I'm making plans to

Woo and marry Belle

Les Filles(Silly Girls)

Look! There he goes!

Isn't he dreamy?

Monsieur Gaston!

Oh, he's so cute!

Be still my heart!

I'm hardly breathing!

He's such a tall dark strong and handsome brute!

Pardon (Good day!) Mais oui!

What lovely grapes! You call this bacon?

Some cheese.

Ten yards!

One pound

Scuse me!

I'll get the knife.

Please let me through!

This bread.....

Those fish!

It's stale!

Smell!

Madame's mistaken.

Well maybe so!

There must be more than this provincial life!

Good morning!

Just watch!

I'm going to make Belle my wife!

Oh!!!! Good morning!

Villagers:

Look there she goes

A girl who's strange but special

A most peculiar mademoiselle

It's a pity and a sin

She doesn't quite fit in

Cause she really is a funny girl.

A beauty but a really funny girl

She really is a funny girl

That Belle

## HUMAN AGAIN

\*\*This song is attached for those kids who would like to be considered for a principal part. We'll want to hear you sing. 😊

Lumiere: I'll be cooking again

Be good looking again,

With a mademoiselle on each arm

When I'm human again,

Only human again

Poised and polished

And gleaming with charm

I'll be courting again

Chic and sporting again.

Mrs. Potts: Which should cause

Several husbands alarm!

Chip: I'll hop down off this shelf!

Lumiere: And toute suite, be myself!

Chip: I can't wait to be human again!

Potts, Babette, Madame: When we're human again

Only human again

When we're knick-knacks and what-nots no more

Chip: Little push, little shove,

They could, woosh!

Fall in love!

Madame: Ah, Cherie! Won't it all be top drawer?

Babette: I'll wear lipstick and rouge

Madame: And I won't be so huge!

Why, I'll easily fit through that door!

Babette: I'll exude savoir faire

Madame: I'll wear gowns! I'll have hair!

It's my prayer to be human again!

Cogsworth: When I'm human again

Only human again  
When the world conce more starts making sense  
I'll un-wind for a change  
Lumiere: Really? That's be strange  
Cogsworth: Can I help it if I'm tense?  
In a shack by the sea  
I'll sit back sipping tea  
Let my early retirement commence  
Far from fools made of wax  
I'll get down to brass tacks and relax  
When I'm human again!

## DIALOGUE

All Servants: We'll be dancing again  
We'll be twirling again  
We'll be whirling around with such ease  
When we're human again  
Only human again  
We'll go waltzing those old one-two-threes  
We'll be floating again  
We'll be gliding again  
Stepping, striding as fine as you please  
Like a real human does  
I'll be all that I was  
On that glorious morn  
When we're finally re-born  
And we're all of us human again!